

NO 42 NOV

RADIO'S POPULAR CRIME SMASHER

Listen
ABC
NETWORK
COAST TO
COAST

YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY
WITH CRIME!

GREEN
HORNET

10¢
FDC



GREEN HORNET FIGHTS CRIME



AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE

© Frederick Neuharth

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU
CALLED A PLUMBER, DOTTY!
I'LL HAVE THAT LEAK
FIXED BEFORE HE
GETS HERE!!



HAND ME THE
SCREWDRIVER, DOTTY--



YOU'D BETTER HURRY
UPSTAIRS BEFORE MY
HUSBAND
BREAKS
SOMETHING!



HAND ME THE
FLIERS--



NOW HAND ME
THE WRENCH,
DEAR!



THERE NOW--
IT'S FIXED!



YEAH, AND
THAT'LL BE
THREE DOLLARS,
PLEASE!!

STANLEY
CUBBY

EVERY FRIDAY COMES: November 1945, Volume 1, Number 47 is published every other month by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC., at 434 Madison Ave., 10th Fl., New York 17, New York, and advertising offices 1000 Broadway, New York 10, N. Y. President, Alfred Harbert, Editor, Lynn Harbert. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., under the Act of March 3, 1879, always under the subscription rate. 10 cents for 60 in U. S. and possessions elsewhere \$2.00. All names in this periodical are strictly fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Copyright, 1945 by the Green Hornet, Inc. Printed in the U. S. A.

STAN

MUSIAL

FENCE BUSTING CARDINAL

Says:

"WINTHROP MADE A HIT WITH DICK AND ME FROM THE FIRST. THEY'RE SECOND TO NONE IN STYLE AND TOPS FOR FIT, COMFORT AND LONG WEAR!"



Shoes like a Winthrop's tennis shoe, available for men and boys. Also similar styles with oxford, Tropic-Decker and Ball-Touch soles.



Winthrop Jr. for boys
\$5.95 to \$8.95
(Shoes 1 to 10)

Winthrop Shoes for men
\$8.95 to \$15.95
(Shoes 1 to 10)

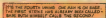
DICK

Says:

SON OF HARD HITTING STAN

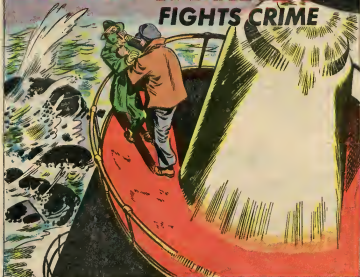
"WINTHROP JR. GIVE ME SHOES EXACTLY LIKE DAD'S. THEY'RE REALLY RUGGED. . . HE-MAN IN EVERY WAY. ALL THE KIDS WANT 'EM."





GREEN HORNET

FIGHTS CRIME



THIS STORY TELLS OF WATERFRONT SLUMS, A \$40,000 LOAF OF BREAD, A DESERTED LIGHTHOUSE, HIGH ADVENTURE, AND SUDDEN DANGER IN THE GREEN HORNET'S BATTLE AGAINST **TREACHERY ON THE WATERFRONT**

MIDNIGHT ON THE WATERFRONT SLUMS: SUDDEN FEAR PRICKS FURTIVE THUGS...

BEAT IT, BOYS! I JUST SEEN THE GREEN HORNET'S CAR DOWN THE STREET!

THE HORNET!

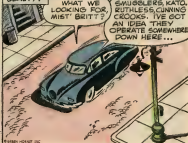
OH-OH! SO LONG, PAL!



CRUISING THROUGH THE DARKNESS --- BLACK BEAUTY!

WHAT WE LOOKING FOR, MIST' BRITT?

SWISSERS, KATO, RUTHLESS, CUNNING CROOKS. I'VE GOT AN IDEA THEY OPERATE SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE...





"HE RAN TOWARD THE CITY DESK WITH A STORY IN HIS HANDS, BUT HE DIDN'T LOOK WHERE HE WAS GOING..."



IT'S THEM JEWEL SMUGGLERS AGAIN! THE COPS NABBED ONE GUY JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO CROSS THE BORDER! HE WAS LOADED T'HE GILLS WITH JEWELS!



THANK YE, REID! IT'S A WHALE OF A STORY! HOW DO THE BAN-SHEES GET BY THE CUSTOMS OFFICIALS IN THIS CITY?

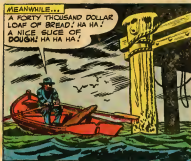
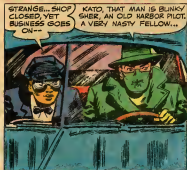
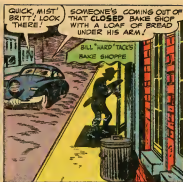


I DUNNO NOW! BUT IF IT'S SOMETHIN' OUTSIDE THE LAW-- THEN LOOK FOR THAT SPALPBEIN, THE GREEN HORNET, I SAY!



THAT MAKE GENSE, MIST' BRITT-- BUT WHERE DO WE BEGIN?









I'LL LOOSEN YOUR
ROPE, SO YOU CAN
ESCAPE WHEN I'VE
GONE. TAKE THE
WOMAN AND THE
LOAF OF BREAD TO
THE POLICE!

I'D LIKE TA TAKE YOU
IN, TOO, YA GREEN-
BUZZARD CROOK! YE
EVEN RAT ON YER
OWN PARTNERS!



NOW TO GET BACK TO THE MAINLAND
BEFORE BLINKY DOES...

POOR AXFORD, HE WON'T BE ABLE
TO THINK STRAIGHT FOR A WEEK!



LUCKY I BORROWED THIS POWER
BOAT. I SHOULD GET BACK
BEFORE BLINKY DOES!



A SHORT TIME LATER IN "HARD" TACK'S
BAKERY...

WHAT A RACKET! THE
CUSTOMS'LL NEVER
FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!
HA HA HA HA HA!



THEY WON'T HAVE TO FIGURE
IT OUT, PAL! BLINKY SHER
IS ON WHARF D RIGHT NOW
WAITING TO SQUEAL TO THE
COPS! HE'S COLLECTING THE
REWARD FOR YOU!

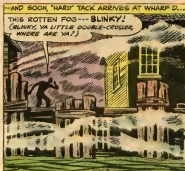
THE
GREEN
HORNET!



WHAT! WHY ARE
YOU TELLIN' ME
THIS, HORNET?

BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE
SQUEALERS! BUT, ON
THE OTHER HAND, I
DON'T LIKE YOU -- I
THINK I'LL TURN YOU
IN AND COLLECT THE
REWARD MYSELF!







RADIO'S POPULAR CRIME SMASHER

GREEN HORNET

FIGHTS CRIME



REMEMBER ME,
MISTER RED? THIS IS
TIM REILLY, THE NEWSBOY
ON THE CORNER--
I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU
RIGHT AWAY! IT'S
IMPORTANT!

HI'YA, TIM! LOOK,
YOU GET BACK TO YOUR
NEWSSTAND AND I'LL SEND
AXFORD AND MISS CASE
DOWN. I'M TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW
TO COME MYSELF, FELLA...

LATE ONE AFTERNOON THE PHONE
RANG IN PUBLISHER BRITT REDD'S
OFFICE. IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF
AN ADVENTURE THE **GREEN HORNET**
NEVER FORGOT! AN ADVENTURE
HE CALLS

"THE ORPHANAGE RACKET"



WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM-- AND WHERE'S TIMMY?
THERE'S A **NEW FELLOW**
SELLING PAPERS!



LENORE CASE, MICHAEL AXFORD AND
TIM **MISSING**-- AND A STRANGE PUG-
UGLY AT TIM'S STAND! I'LL CALL
KATO AND GET THE **GREEN**
HORNET ON THIS!



SOON AFTER...

HOW
LONG HAVE YOU BEEN
SELLING PAPERS HERE?
WHERE'S TIM KELLY, THE
REGULAR NEWSBOY?

THE HORNET!
I DUNNO WHERE
TIM IS, BUD--GET ME?
I DUNNO **HUTHIN'!**
SO **SCRAM, BUD!**



SCRAM, OR I'LL VENTILATE
YOUR BACKBONE! YOU
DON'T SCARE ME, PUNK!
YOU AIN'T **BULLET PROOF!**

SO-- A TOUGH
GUY! YOU MUST
BE **NEW**
IN THIS CITY...



...OR ELSE YOU'D HAVE
BETTER MANNERS BY NOW!

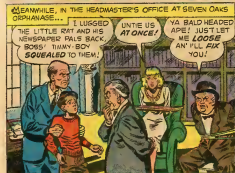
SCRAM, PRETTY
BOY, OR--
HEY-Y-Y!!



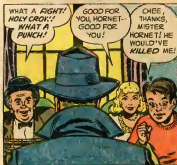
I ASKED YOU A
QUESTION-- I WANT
AN ANSWER!

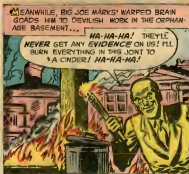
I AIN'T TALKIN--
I-- **OOFF!**





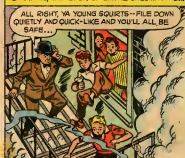








UPSTAIRS, THE ODOR OF SMOKE GIVES WARNING...

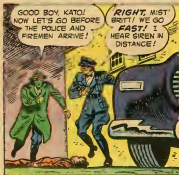


...BUT THE BUILDING IS OLD...THE FLAMES ARE HUNGRY... AND A CHILD IS TRAPPED!



SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE SMOKE AND FLAME...







"I WAS RECUPERATING FROM THE FLU IN MERCY HOSPITAL ... SUDDENLY ONE NIGHT..."



"I ROUNDED UP THE THREE SUSPECTS! THE NURSE, THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR, WHO HAD CARRIED THE FOOD, AND THE CHEF..."





TURN PAGE
UPSIDE DOWN
FOR SOLUTION...

THE ELEVATOR
OPERATOR WAS
GUILTY! HE WAS
THE ONLY ONE WHO
KNEW THE SOUP
CONTAINED THE
POISON! LATER
HE CONFESSED
THAT HE HAD
ROBBED THE
OLD LADY'S
POCKETBOOK
AND WAS AFRAID
OF BEING CAUGHT!

FRIENDS - THE NEXT ISSUE OF MY MAGAZINE WILL FEATURE TWO OF MY MOST EXCITING CASES.

KATO AND I PULL A FEW NEW TRICKS OUT OF THE BAG IN OUR RELENTLESS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME! BE SURE YOU READ THE NEXT ISSUE!

LOOK FOR THIS COVER



KATO



MIKE ARNOLD



CASEY

USES HIS KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE TO AID THE GREEN HORNET.

TRIES HIS BEST TO CAPTURE THE GREEN HORNET AND WIN FAME.

RECKS LITTLE ABOUT THE SOCIETY KNOWS HE IS REALLY THE GREEN HORNET

2 GREEN HORNET STORIES PLUS A SPECIAL U-SOLVE-IT MYSTERY!

ON SALE NOV 1st! *Get your copy*



Sensational HOLLYWOOD STAR TURNS TERROR!

THE COMIC BOOK THAT TOPS ALL COMICS!

THE BLACK CAT

FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH BLACK CAT AS SHE TRANSFORMS FROM HOLLYWOOD'S GLAMOROUS SWEETHEART TO THE DREAD NEMESIS OF CRIME!



RICK MOORE
TWO PISTOL NEWS REPORTER!



LINDA TURNER
GLAMOROUS MOVIE STAR!

Plus EXCITING SHORT STORIES OF ACTION ADVENTURE & MYSTERY!

NO. 14 NOV.



The Black Cat

APPEARS REGULARLY IN HER OWN BOOK "BLACK CAT COMICS"

Look For Her

WINNIE the WAITRESS GOES TO A DANCE

WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE IF I ASKED YOU TO DANCE?

PAGE 57 OF MY DIARY!

I TOOK A DEEP BREATH AND EVERYTHING LET GO!

POWDER ROOM

BUT DO YOU HAVE TO DRESS THE PART?

BEWARE OF LARGE DOGS

A GIRL CAN PAINT THE TOWN RED BY BEGINNING WITH HER LIPS AND FINGERNAILS!

Tommy HENRICH

SEE, I TOLD YA
HE'D HIT A THREE-
BAGGER.

HERO OF '47
WORLD SERIES

-LED YANKES
REGULARS AT BAT WITH
.370 AVERAGE, DROVE
IN 5 IMPORTANT RUNS,
FELDED 1,000.

OVER 1/3 OF HENRICH'S MAJOR LEAGUE
HITS HAVE GONE FOR EXTRA BASES
LAST SEASON TOMMY BASHED
13 TRIPLES TO LEAD AMERICAN
LEAGUE. ALSO NOTCHED 16 HOME
RUNS AND 36 DOUBLES FOR
AMAZING .405 EXTRA BASE
AVERAGE.

WHERE'D
YOU COME
FROM?

MUSIC
HAVE YOU
TRIED WHEATIES...

ONE OF BASEBALL'S SMARTEST PLAYERS
-HENRICH ONCE CAME IN FROM
OUTFIELD TO MAKE FINAL PUTOUT
ON AN INFIELD TRIPLE PLAY!

VERSATILE YANKES SLUGGER
PLAYS BOTH FIRST BASE AND
OUTFIELD. ALSO LIKES TO PLAY
PIANO, SING - AND EAT. "LEAVE
IT TO A BALL PLAYER TO PICK OUT
THE BEST BREAKFAST DISH ON
THE MENU," SAYS TOMMY HENRICH.
"THAT, IN BASEBALL LANGUAGE, IS
WHEATIES - WITH MILK AND FRUIT.
THERE'S MY IDEA OF REAL EATING.
PLENTY OF FLAVOR - FINE
NOURISHMENT."

WHEATIES[®] BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS[™]

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

Join the "Air Wing" Club



the New
MONARK
Super Deluxe

See today!
Full color photo!
Insurance included
in Postage Paid



WIN THIS COLORFUL
"AIR WING" LAPEL BUTTON

A beauty that quickly clamps on cool, short or sweater . . . and makes you the envy of your crowd. Distinctive red, black and silver effect . . . full size, as shown above. Simply check the Seven Hidden Features in the list of twenty shown at left, below. Pick the seven you can't see by looking at the new Monark Super Deluxe bike . . . and you can't lose.

Check the 7 HIDDEN FEATURES and mail TODAY!

MONARK SILVER KING INC., 841 West Grand Ave., Chicago 25, Ill.
I HAVE CHECKED THE SEVEN HIDDEN MONARK FEATURES BELOW

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Air Wing Road Shield and gracefully curved fenders | <input type="checkbox"/> New Air-Style Design Headlight with brilliant "cove" beam |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Springs Rubber Padded Seat, air, weather-resistant plastic-type cover | <input type="checkbox"/> Arch Design "Water-Blast" fenders, built-in motorcycle look and form |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Heavy-Duty Luggage Carrier with chrome-plated, auto-style grille | <input type="checkbox"/> Airline Style Pedal Crank and Drive Assembly, precision shaft, sprockets |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Electronic High Frequency Beeping used in vending, major traffic | <input type="checkbox"/> Reinforced Steel Towing provides double-strength cross member joints |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New "Groomed" Rear Bumper and shock proof rear reflector | <input type="checkbox"/> Full Size Double Width Rear Felt Box and convenient "kick-up" stand |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Whistle U. S. Signal chain brand double tube bellows horn | <input type="checkbox"/> Snap-out fork, Access-ride Cap Horn and front axle center brake |
| <input type="checkbox"/> New Men-Proof and Chain Resistant triple lockset external lock | <input type="checkbox"/> Extra-long Extra-Deep, Heavy-Duty Aero-Style Fenders and chain guard |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Reinforced Cross Bars at frame head for maximum strength, protection | <input type="checkbox"/> Super-Streamlined Air-Flow Design incorporates its sleek, speedy lines |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Shock-Absorbing Double-Layer Cushion Front Fork for smooth riding | <input type="checkbox"/> Saving New Color Combination in gleaming "metallics" finishes |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Triple-Plate Crown Tubular Fork with glass insert for added strength | <input type="checkbox"/> Exclusive Monark Insurance Plan protects against loss by fire or theft. AIR WING! LAPEL BUTTON |

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____



Get this BIG folder
showing new MONARK
Bicycles in full color

You receive this attractive folder showing the complete line of new Monark Bicycles . . . and their beautiful new color combinations . . . whether you win the "Air Wing" Lapel Button, or not. Check and mail coupon at left today . . . NOW

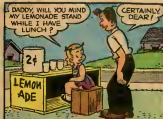
MONARK

Silver King, Inc.
CHICAGO 25, ILLINOIS

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE





DAYDREAM MIKE
and his **WONDERFUL BIKE!**



HERE'S WHY: 1948 Bikes by Columbia are loaded with swell new features... many of them exclusive — new crank longer for easier pedaling — patented Weisfeld built-in lock stand — exclusive Columbia built-in Protect-a-lock — silver alloy brazed frames for extra precision and better looks. All front-wheel hubs turned from solid bars. Tubular front forks for extra strength and shock resistance. Mandrel stems are one-piece drop forged. DePont Deluxe enamel finish. Super-sonic trim. It all adds up to make 1948 bicycles by Columbia the *shiniest, handomest* bikes you could ever hope to own.



*Remember
FELONY AND GUNS*

**MEMBER
FELLOWS AND GIRLS!**

1. **IDENTITY AND NAME**
 2. **ADDRESS**
 3. **DATE OF BIRTH**



總發行所：東京・丸の内區・有樂町一丁目・丸の内ビルヂング

The Wheelabrator Engine Company
3711 Clyde Street, Wheelabrator, Massachusetts

Please send me "Solid Green" JMBB, and BOLDCAST MAGNETIC tape, 1948 Columbia Street Cl. Please send free literature only.



[illegible][illegible]

SINCE 1977
AMERICAN POST SYSTEM





KERRY DRAKE

ACE DETECTIVE PROVES CRIME CAN'T WIN

Alfred
Lundberg

© 1944 National Syndicate





FRANCESCA CIGERO IS THE SISTER OF TONY CIGERO, KERRY! HE WAS THE BOOTLEG KING OF THE 20'S!

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE CERTAINLY DIGS THE DIRT OUT OF ITS FILES, EH, SANDY!



EXHIBIT "A"!

MOURNS AT SLAIN BROTHER'S FUNERAL



Francesca Cigero, sister of the hooding star, Tony Cigero, as she appeared at his funeral. Cigero was riddled with bullets by members of a rival mob when he was shot.

CLIPPING FROM DAILY STAR
JUNE 24, 1935

FILE C1
CIGERO, TONY
ITEM 136
(SEE ALSO CIGERO, FRANCESCA)

LITTLE SISTER LEARNED THE LIQUOR RACKET FROM TONY! NOW, WITH HER NAME CUT TO "FRISCO", SHE'S RUNNING A BIG TIME RACKET!



HERE SHE IS, 20 YEARS OLDER AND 100 POUNDS HEAVIER!



Tony Cigero's Sister
Opens New Night Club
Francesca "Frisko" Cigero,
now night club owner

CLIPPING FROM SUNDAY
EVENING MAGAZINE
SECTION OUT A, 43

FILE C1
CIGERO, FRANCESCA
ITEM 86
(SEE ALSO CIGERO, TONY)

THE JUNGLE CLUB!
THIS IS THE GAL WE'RE
LOOKING FOR! SHE'S CLEVER,
BARR! WE'LL NOT FIND IT
EASY TO HANG A RAP ON
FRISCO!

BRRRR!
SHE LOOKS
LIKE A COLD
ICICLE!

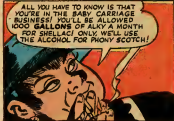


WELL, PEARLY, THIS
IS THE FACTORY I
WANT TO BUY FOR
YOU! THINK YOU'LL
BE HAPPY HERE?

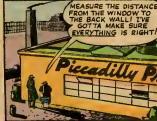
I'D BE A LOT
HAPPIER IF I
HAD THE WHOLE
PICTURE,
FRISCO!



ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS THAT
YOU'RE IN THE BABY CARRIAGE
BUSINESS! YOU'LL BE ALLOWED
1000 GALLONS OF ALKY A MONTH
FOR SHELLAC! ONLY, WE'LL USE
THE ALCOHOL FOR PHONY SCOTCH!

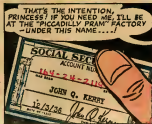


MEASURE THE DISTANCE
FROM THE WINDOW
TO THE BACK WALL! I'VE
GOTTA MAKE SURE
EVERYTHING IS RIGHT!











NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT GOES ON AROUND HERE WHEN FRISCO'S NIGHT SHIFT TAKES OVER!



NICE GIMMICK! THE BULLETIN BOARD SLIDES UP AND THERE'S A COMPLETE ALCOHOL CLEANING PLANT BEHIND THAT FALSE WALL!



DON'T TAKE THAT BABY RIGGY OUT, SPIKE! WE CAN PUT ALL THE ALKY IN ONE CASE! CUTS DOWN THE CHANCE OF COPS SPOTTING IT!



SO THAT'S IT! SHE'S COOKING THE SAWSPRITS OUT OF SHELLAC AND SHUDDLING THE STUFF INTO TOWN IN BABY CARRIAGE CRATES!



EIGHTY GALLONS OF ALKY! UG! Y'LL NEED A DERRICK TO GET THIS ON THE TRUCK, FRISCO!



YOU, MAXIE! GIVE SPIKE A HAND WITH THIS CRATE!



COOKIN' ALKY'S MY JOB. NOT LIFTIN' IT! AN' NO SKIRT'S GONNA MAKE A PACK MULE OOTA ME!



OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE MUTINY ON FRISCO'S BOUNTY!



YEAH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, MAXIE!



CLINK!
CLINK!

YOU'RE THE BEST ALKY COOKED IN THE SACKET, MAXIE! BUT I DON'T WANT ANY PRIMA DONNAS IN MY MOB!



AN' YOU'VE BEEN ASKIN' FOR FRISCO'S 'COINS-IN-GLOVE' TREATMENT FOR A LONG TIME. BLAST YOU!



DRAW HIM INTO THAT FIRST-AID ROOM AND PATCH HIM UP!







The Christmas gift every boy and girl wants most—

...a Schwinn-Built bicycle!



What a thrill to see that shiny new bike under the tree! It's a Christmas really to remember... for you, and for Mom and Dad, too.

Best of all, that big beauty boasts the famous Schwinn-Built trademark! And nobody knows better than you fellows and girls how important that Schwinn label is.

For over 50 years, Schwinn has manufactured the country's very finest bikes... for slick riding, for keen looks, for endurance. See the whole classy line. Find your nearest Schwinn dealer's name in the classified phone directory.



A Schwinn-Built bike is the one most kids want because it's modern... distinguished in every possible detail.



Schwinn-Built tubular steel can really take it... and can travel from coast-to-coast without a scratch.



Schwinn-Built means "Durable Built"—only the finest materials and craftsmanship go into Schwinn-Built bicycles.



Ask about the "Long As You Own It Guarantee!" It comes with every bicycle that's Schwinn-Built.

**4 TIMES AS MANY
KIDS WANT A SCHWINN
AS WANT ANY OTHER
BIKE**



Look for this famous seal before you buy a bike!

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE

DOTTY!
I'M GOING
OUTSIDE FOR
A NAD!

I'M READY--
DO YOU HAVE THE
BANDAGES?

SURE

NOW WHO SHALL
WE PRACTICE OUR
EMERGENCY
RED CROSS
WORK ON?

NOT ME--
I'M THE
DOCTOR!

I KNOW--
MY DADDY WILL
BE THE PATIENT!

Z

LET'S TAKE HIM OVER
TO THE EMERGENCY
STATION AT MY
HOUSE!

SURE--
BUT DON'T
WAKE HIM
UP!

DING--
DING--

HEY, KIDS!
HERE COMES THE
ICE CREAM MAN!

HEY!

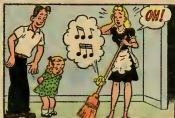
HEY, YOU!
THIS IS NO
PLACE TO
SNOOZE!!

EVEN
WHEN YOU
SLEEP
YOU GET
INTO TROUBLE!!

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

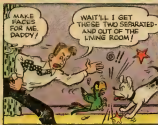
DOTTY DRIPPLE



AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE



AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE





JOE TAKES KNOBBY'S ADVICE AND PERMITS HIM TO ARRANGE A SERIES OF FIGHTS IN THE REGION WHERE ANN'S PLANE CRASHED. JOE IS HOPEFUL THAT THE PUBLICITY OF HIS WHEREABOUTS MAY REACH ANN. MEANWHILE--NEW COMPLICATIONS AND EXCITEMENT DEVELOP WHEN TWO MASKED BANDITS PLAN TO STEAL THE FIGHT RECEIPTS. ONE OF THEM IS THE VILLAINOUS JESS MABER! DON'T MISS THE THRILLING BATTLES BOTH INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF THE RING.... AND WATCH FOR THE STARTLING CLUE THAT IS REVEALED IN ISSUE NO. 26 SOON AFTER.

ON SALE
SEPT.
15TH

YES! ALL IN ISSUE NO. 26!



THIS IS ONE TIME I WAGN'T INTERESTED IN THE FIGHT MONEY! JOE'S HAPPINESS WAS AT STAKE!

JOE PALOOKA

INTRODUCES HIS FRIEND

the FUNsational HUMPHREY

in a Comic Magazine all of his own MAKING COMICS HISTORY!

YOU'LL **LAUGH!** YOU'LL **HOWL!**
YOU'LL **ROCK!**

Get This **FIRST SMASH ISSUE!**



Yes!
52 PAGES

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED IN A COMICS MAGAZINE

FIRST ISSUE- ON SALE.. AUG 20

AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DORTY DRIPPLE





Case of the GOLDEN EYE

The Green Hornet tightened his mask. "Shakespeare is the gent to read," he said to Kato, who drove the powerful Black Beauty full speed through the night.

"That true," Kato nodded. "But how applied in this case, Mist' Britt?"

"Shakespeare said that a man who protests too much gives himself away." The Hornet fingered his gas gun. "And I believe Emanuel Tobias has protested too much!"

"We near Tobias' home, Mist' Britt."

"Go in the back way with the lights out, Kato."

The Green Hornet, alias Britt Reid, publisher of the Daily Sentinel, relaxed for a moment and thought about the problem before him.

To look at, Emanuel Tobias was a grimy, greaseballish man. But he was worth millions. Jewel collecting abroad had made him wealthy. But each time Tobias waddled back to the USA from Europe, he squawked to the press about jewel smugglers sneaking gems into the country. Smugglers, Tobias whined, who were bringing down the prices of gems on the market.

"Verily," the Hornet muttered, "Mr. Tobias hath protested too much too often!"

"We here, Mist' Britt," Kato said.

"Wait for me."

Kato shook his head wonderingly. Who but the Green Hornet gambled with death so often and won? "Death," Kato murmured, "is no match for those who do not fear him."

* * *

The burly thug saw the Hornet seconds before the Hornet's fist whaled his jaw.

The man dropped to the floor. The Hornet moved on, up the dark, winding stairway.

It was midnight, the bewitching hour, and upstairs the fat man's heart pumped fear through his body. His knees felt strangely weak and unmovable. His throat so dry he could not swallow or speak. Sweat oozed into his eye and stung. Emanuel Tobias faced the Green Hornet.

"You... you want me?" Tobias rasped.

"Not you," the Hornet said, "not you, but your jewels! The jewels you smuggled in from Europe yesterday!"

Warm relief flooded Tobias. "The jewels I smuggled in! I pay duty on my jewels! I am no cheat! But there are those who smuggle gems! Those who traffic in—"

"You can't throw me off the track!" the Hornet challenged. "Sure, you pay duty—but not on the one or two big jewels you buy! Now take out your left eye and hand them over. Or do you want this?" The Hornet leveled his gun at Tobias' fat, heaving middle.

"No, no!" the words were almost a scream. "But... but how do you know?" The words were almost a whisper.

"Your picture in the paper. The light of the flash bulbs glinting off your glass eye. That, plus Shakespeare, gave me an idea that that eye might be hollow—full of gems! And my idea, I learn, is true!" The Hornet pulled the trigger of his gun.

Emanuel Tobias staggered, gagged on the gas, then lurched to the floor.

* * *

Minutes later, fleeing in Black Beauty, the Hornet smiled. "Wait until Axford and the police follow up my phone call!"

"You think for once Hornet get credit, Mist' Britt?" Kato asked.

The Hornet's smile broadened. "The credit," he said, "goes to Willie. Shakespeare, that is!"



SECRET of the TOMB

The country graveyard smothered in the hush of death. Moonlight stabbed each marble slab and etched it pale, ghostly, yellow.

E. "Eel" Elias, a tall, bony man, feverishly tugged the door of a mausoleum. He twitched, startled, as the door moved, screeching on its rusty hinges. His tip-toed steps echoed empty and hollow across the marble floor. Elias stopped before a bronze coffin; its metal was icy to touch.

Straining, Elias opened the coffin lid. Hesitantly, his greedy black eyes peered down. "Got here in plenty of time," he breathed. "Nothing's been touched."

* * *

But this is almost the end of the story. The beginning traces back several hours when—

— The blast of the nightclub swelled through the thin walls of the telephone booth so that Britt Reid, publisher of the Daily Sentinel, could barely hear himself talk.

"Give me Gunnigan on City Desk!" he shouted. In a few seconds: "Gunnigan?"

"Reid talking. Get this: we need an Extra edition pronto! I've a hot tip. Big Jim Crone, up in the pen, has confessed to the hideout of the Crone gang's money. Police expect to have it by morning! Got it? Right! And put out that extra in two hours!"

Reid paused a moment, then dropped another coin in the slot. The wires buzzed. And then:

"Kato! Bring Black Beauty to the alley by 19th and Broad in two hours. And be careful!"

"19th and Broad. Check, Mist' Britt."

And the phone conversations were ended.

Two hours, twenty minutes later, at 3:30 a.m., Reid slipped into the back seat of Black Beauty.

"Kato, follow that red coupe up ahead by the corner."

"Right, Mist' Britt!"

The tail lights of the coupe flickered ahead in the distance. "What we do now?" Kato asked softly.

"Take a wild gamble, Kato," the Hornet said. "Remember Big Jim Crone's gang? Crone was caught, but the rest escaped."

"I remember," Kato said. "They bank robbers. Police say Crone has much money buried somewhere."

"And we're out to get it tonight!"

"Oh?"

"Here's the story: I've always suspected that 'Eel' Elias was Crone's chief lieutenant. And I think he's the only other man besides Crone who knows where the loot is hidden."

"So?" Kato queried.

"So I haven't been able to find him for years—until tonight. Tonight I saw him in the Artist's Club."

"He certainly drive long way into countryside," Kato said.

"Straight to the hidden money, I hope. Y'see, Kato, I had a fake story printed and I saw to it that Elias saw that story. And now I think we've scared him into running for his blood-stained treasure!"

* * *

Elias strapped the suitcase shut; it bulged with money. He lowered the coffin lid. He turned to leave—and there in the stony silence of the tomb stood the Green Hornet!

"Greetings!" the Hornet said, as he leaped forward. Elias leashed out. The Hornet blocked the blow, brought up his own right fist. Knuckles met bone with the sound of a gigantic walnut cracked by a lightning bolt. Elias sank wordlessly to the floor.

"And now," said the Hornet, tying up Elias, "to call Oxford and give him another free voyage on the royal gravy train." He grinned up at Kato. "That is if he's not afraid of spooks with suitcases full of greenbacks!"

Bobby Shelby

takes his bike to an Expert for a
WINTER SAFETY CHECK



WANNA SHELBY FOR CHRISTMAS?

Now's a good time to suggest to Mother and Dad that a new Shelby would make a great Christmas present—everything that any boy or girl would want in a really lasting gift! Use this coupon below for Bobby Shelby's new bike folder, which you can share to Mother and Dad so they'll know exactly what you want for Christmas.



Bobby Shelby—THE SHELBY CYCLE COMPANY
6000 SHERBO, AVENUE, SHELBY, MISS.

Please send me Bobby Shelby's new bike folder.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

The
SHELBY

"America's Healthiest Bicycles"

KID SAFETY SAYS PLAY SAFE!

AND GET THE MOST FUN WITH YOUR BICYCLE!

MILLIONS OF BOYS, GIRLS AND
ADULTS WILL BE RIDING THEIR
BICYCLES MORE OFTEN DURING
THE NICER WEATHER...

HAVE FUN...BUT PLAY SAFE!

HERE ARE A FEW SIMPLE SUGGESTIONS
EVERY SMART CYCLIST SHOULD FOLLOW:

HI, THERE!
HOW ABOUT JOINING
ME ON A TOUR
AROUND TOWN?



JUST A MINUTE, JACKIE!
DID YOU CHECK THE AIR
PRESSURE IN THOSE TIRES?
DON'T YOU KNOW THE
FIRST RULES FOR A CYCLIST
IS TO HAVE A REGULAR, SOEN
AND KEEP HIS BIKE IN
GOOD CONDITION?

JACKIE, YOU MUST
STAY CLOSE TO THE RIGHT
HAND CURB, AVOID ANY "W"
TRAFFIC! AND ALWAYS
USE YOUR ARM TO SIGNAL
CHANGE OF DIRECTION!
GOING TOO FAST WILL
CAUSE CARELESS ACCIDENTS!



A SMART CYCLIST WILL NEVER CARRY
PASSENGERS! THEY OBSTRUCT THE
RIDER'S VIEW AND MAKE BALANCING
MORE DIFFICULT! BROOKLYN, YOU MUST
ALWAYS WEAR YOUR SEATBELT ON A BICYCLE
EXCEPT IN A FIELD OR YARD.



DOING MORE THAN TWO AT A TIME
SHOULD NEVER BE DONE EXCEPT
ON PATHS OR PARTS OF ROAD-
WAYS ESPECIALLY SET ASIDE FOR
BICYCLES! **PLAY SAFE!** RIDE
IN SINGLE FILE!



A SMART CYCLIST WILL
NEVER RIDE INTO A ROADWAY
DEVELOPMENT OR ALLEY WITHOUT
FIRST STOPPING THE CHOLE
TO COMPLETE STOP AND
LOOKING IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



REMEMBER WHEN YOUR BIKE
IS NOT IN USE, IT SHOULD BE
LEFT IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION!
THIS WILL PREVENT BREAKING
THE PEDAL, GETTING
DIRT IN THE CHAIN,
AND CRASHING OVER
TO STUMBLE OVER
THE RAILWAY!



REMEMBER

1. RIDE ALONE ON YOUR BIKE!
2. RIDE WITH TRAFFIC! OBEY ALL TRAFFIC SIGNALS!
3. RIDE IN A SINGLE LINE! SINGLE FILE!
4. STAY CLOSE TO THE RIGHT-HAND CURB!
5. KEEP TIRES PROPERLY INFLATED! REPLACE OLD TIRES IMMEDIATELY!
6. REMEMBER YOU CAN LOSE YOUR LIFE HANGING ONTO A MOVING VEHICLE!

R.S. WHEN YOU BUY A NEW BIKE, GET A KNOWN BRAND
THAT FEATURES THE PROPER SAFETY EQUIPMENT!





... beginning
a beautiful
friendship

**Baby Ruth candy
makes tasty cookies**

**BUY 'EM
OR
BAKE 'EM**



CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · CHICAGO 13, ILL.